

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE YELLOW KID

KYRO.—On d' midway I hav nêvver been, but heer I am, me an' d' hole gang in d' streets uv Kyro, I aint ded stuck on dis town. I don't like t' say w'y but if Colnal wearing wuz heer y'd soon kno it, see? nuthin' but niggers an' doil an' kammilla. say, dem kammilla is a slintch; I c'd die ridin' a kammill. I hav got wun wot's all me own, d' keediv uv Ejipt wot's d' king uv dis game guv it t' me an' sez, Mickey, sezsee, I giv ye dis kammill as a tokin uv me luv an' appreshashun, see dat hump? shoor Keedy I sez. wel, sezsee, ye mus'n't blame d' kammill fer it, 'cause he wuz baurd dat way.

run over a man: witz wuz better dan winnin' d' keediv took d' hole gang out t' d' pyramids wot's a frost. dey aint nuthin' but a lot uv stones chucked on a pile. Keedy, I sez, aint dere no sho inside? nit, he replide. wel wot are dey fer, ennyway. I askt, o sed d' keediv dey're jest a little bit uv anticwitty wot de alshents blit. is dat so, I sed sarkastick like, I gess de alshents wuzn't very bizzy.

wile d' kids wuz playin' tag d' keediv wuz givin' me an' elligit song an' dants about a goil wot he sed wuz cauled cleo o'Patry aint dat a peetch uv a name? cleo, he sed, wuz a good looker t' beet d' band. he said she wuz a fairy o' uv d' nile wot wuz a hoss on me 'cause I didn't kno wot he wuz taikin' about. dis fairy o' he sed wuz a dizzy blond wot had all d' men in d' town stuck on her only she wuz hauly an' guv 'em all d' rinky dink dat reminds me uv lily Russel I sed.

Ennyway, sed d' keediv, dis cleo o'Patry got ded stuck on an Eyetalian wot wuz cauled Mark antony, I askt if he wuz enny relashun t' mark Hanna but d' keediv cauled me down an' sed I wuz fresh witz aint got nuthin' t' do wid wot I wuz sayin'.

cleo got stuck on Tony an' Tony wuz stuck on cleo, sed d' keediv. den Tony got kinder billous on his job an' didn't keep his i on biz, witen wuz d' commencing uv trubblil t' boin. His boss tumbled t' d' gaim an' guv him a caulping down, but Tony guv his boss d' hauly go by an' kept on bein' stuck on cleo.

sum't'ing happid t' Tony. I dunno wot 'cause jest as he wuz tellin' about it I wuz watchin' Houlihan an' d' coon scrappin' t' beet d' band on d' pyramids (Houlihan wuz likt) but I hold 'im say dat cleo decided t' kick d'bukkit. w'y didn't she marry Tony I askt? 'cause he was ded ye chump, replide d' keediv dat's rite yer hyness I sed' go on wid yer staurv

wel cleo got a snail an' laid it in her korsit, did d' snail bite, I askt in horrer? uv korsit did yeld d' keediv an' so did you. Keedy I sed, if I wuzn't yer gest I'd swipe ye wun fer dat. Did'js like dat joak? askt d' keediv o yes I replide, dat wuz alwus wun uv me unkle's favrits.

but all d' same, sed d' keediv de snail bit cleo an' de ole goil toined up her toze. wot happind t' Tony I askt, wel he goddit in d' neck too. keediv I sed, dat story iv werry intrestin' but I don't beleve it, I ges it's a falk. I hated t' caul 'im a lire 'cause I luv his gest but I'll bet he wudn't tel dat yarn t' d' lexow Komity

wel, we all sashayed back t' Kyro an' seen d' streets. Keedy I sed, ware does Fateemer liv. d' keediv smiled jently, we got Fateemers t' boin, dere goes wun uv dem. Wot, dat lady I cride, say Keedy are dey all like dat wun, purty mutch, he replide, wel den if I wuz you I sed, I'd boin 'em. o she had a fase like ded man's colve.

but Keedy ole spaurt I sed, puttin' me arm round 'im t' jolly 'im, ware does dat little peetch liv wot did d' dants at d' world's fare? o I kno who ye meen, sed d' Keediv, I got her adress in me note book, den he took out his book an' sed, she livs in west Toity-ate street. Heer in Kyro, I askt, no in Noo Yaurk he replide.

onnest now, Keedy, I sed don't dey do dat dants heer in Kyro? o yes he sed d'ye want t' see it? not so loud I wisperd 'cause Liz mite heer ye, yes I'm dyin' t' see it. cum on, den he sed, so we guv d' crowd d' shake an' got on our kammilla.

w'en we went in t' d' joint all d' mugs goddup an' salooted d' keediv, interduce me t' yer frends I sed an' befaur I noo it I wuz byin' wine. den d' outfit wot dey cauled d' band commenst t' play she never seen d' streets uv Kyro on d' midway she had never been an' d' goil wot wuz t' do d' dants cum out on d' staj.

hello Fateemer sed d' keediv I've braut a frend t' see ye do yer best. Fateemer looked at me an' guv a skreetch wot parrillized d' band mickey Dugan she cride 'r I'm a lobster. It wuz Mamie, say I never told ye about Mamie did I, wel I wont, it wuz beaur Liz, so dis is Fateemer I sed givin' her d' grand jolly, hello Fateemer how are d' bargin kounters dese daze? but Mamie wudn't be jollid.

o Mickey she sed dis is d' foist deesent fase wot I've seen sints I've been in dis orful country. o I don't kno sed d' keediv you aint so waurn, cum on Mickey an' I'll take ye out on me yot. I'm sorry t' leeve ye so suddin Mamie, I sed but I'm his gest an' bizness befaur plezhure. but t'ink uv findin' Mamie in Kyro.

MICKEY DUGAN.

NOTISS
THE CLEOPATRA SEWING CIRCLE (USING ONLY CLEOPATRA NEEDLES) WILL GIVE AN EXCURSION DOWN THE NILE WEDNESDAY EVENING FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE YOUNG LADIES MOHAMMEDAN ASSOCIATION MUSIC BY THE PYRAMIDS BAND DANTZING AND HIEROGLYPHICS FOLLOWED BY A THINKING CONTEST (DIS AINT A POPULAR GAME IN SWELL SOCIETY)

EGYPTS ON DE BUM
(A SKIT IN ONE ACT AN TOO ACTORS) FOLLOWED BY A POLICEMAN AN DE RETURN HOME.

STRAWBERRY
DIS IS DE GENUINE STREETS SLIPPEY DEMPSEY HAS BEEN CURED OF FALLING OUT OF WINDOWS WIT HIS TRUNK AN JUMPIN HIS HOTEL BILL-FOR IN VENICE HE FELL IN DE CANAL AN DEY CHARGED HIM \$10.- FER FISHER HIM OUT- POOR SLIPPEY

VANILA
THIS CROSS IS WHERE SLIPPEY DEMPSEY WOULD BE IF HE WAS WID US BUT HE HAS WENT TO FALL OFF DE NILE RIVER HE HEARD DE WATER WAS HIGH

POOR LITTLE COUNTRY MAID
OH- I DONT KNOW

FOR SALE - FOR MUSEUM PURPOSES A LOT OF DANDY FOREIGN AN DOMESTIC MUMMYS - SOME DEAD AN SOME NOT, ALL IN GOOD FIRST RATE CONDITION (FER MUMMIES)

IF I WUZ A CAMEL I'D HATE TO HAVE DE BACK ACHE

SEE THIS HUMP

DIS IS A CAMEL NOT NO OLE HUMP TING IN DIS TOWN IS ON DE BEVEL-EVEN

WE HAVE GOT FATIMAS AN FAT EMMAS TO BURN CUM IN AN SEE DE COUCHEE COUCHEE DANT'Z

SEELEY DINNER INSIDE



THE YELLOW KID IN CAIRO.